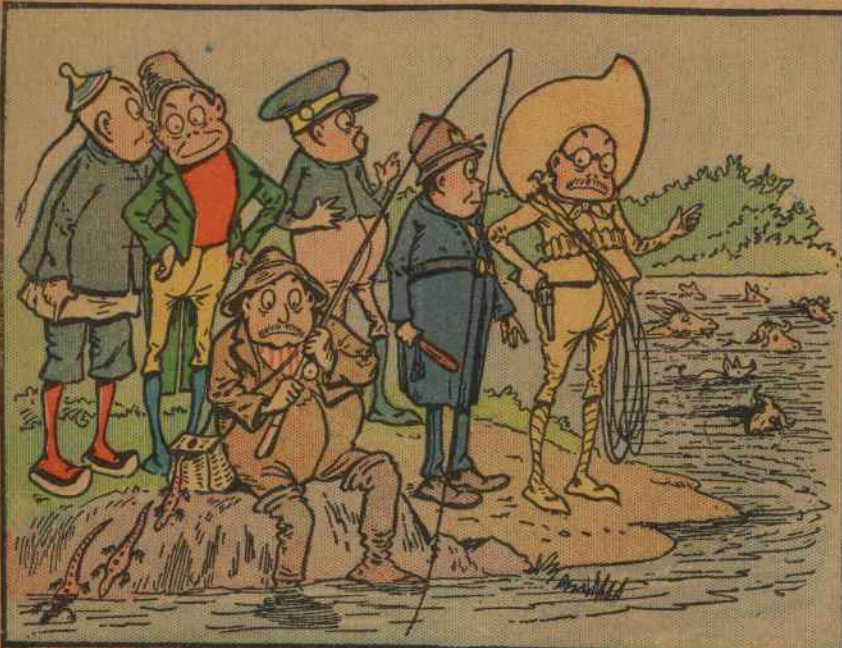


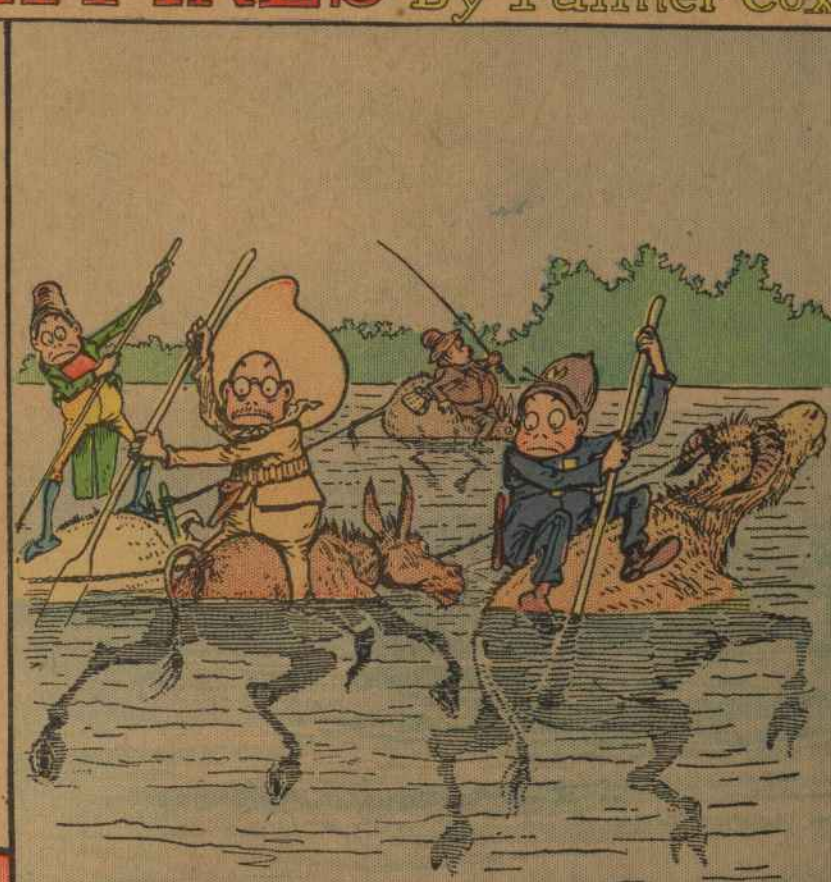
THE BROWNIES IN THE PHILIPPINES By Palmer Cox.



① A Luzon river, swelled by rain,
Was sweeping cattle from the plain
As Brownies reached the spot and planned
To bring them safely to the land.



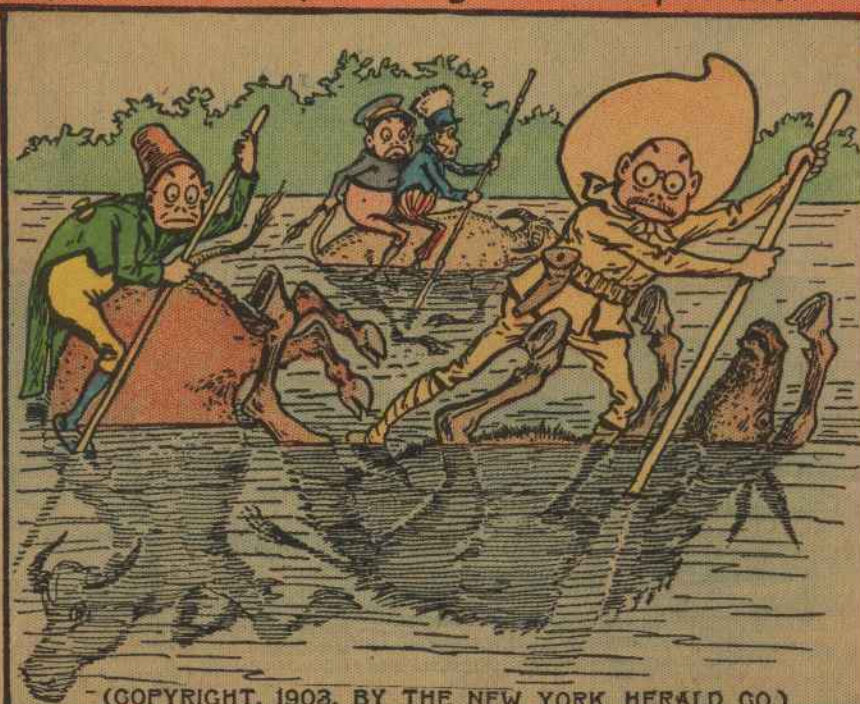
② With ropes they tied them horn and tail
To make the strong assist the frail.



③ And in the face of danger strove
To find a landing for the drove.



④ But ropes gave out and knots untied,
And struggling creatures drifted wide.



⑤ Some beasts gave up and others rolled,
While Brownies paddled, pulled and poled,



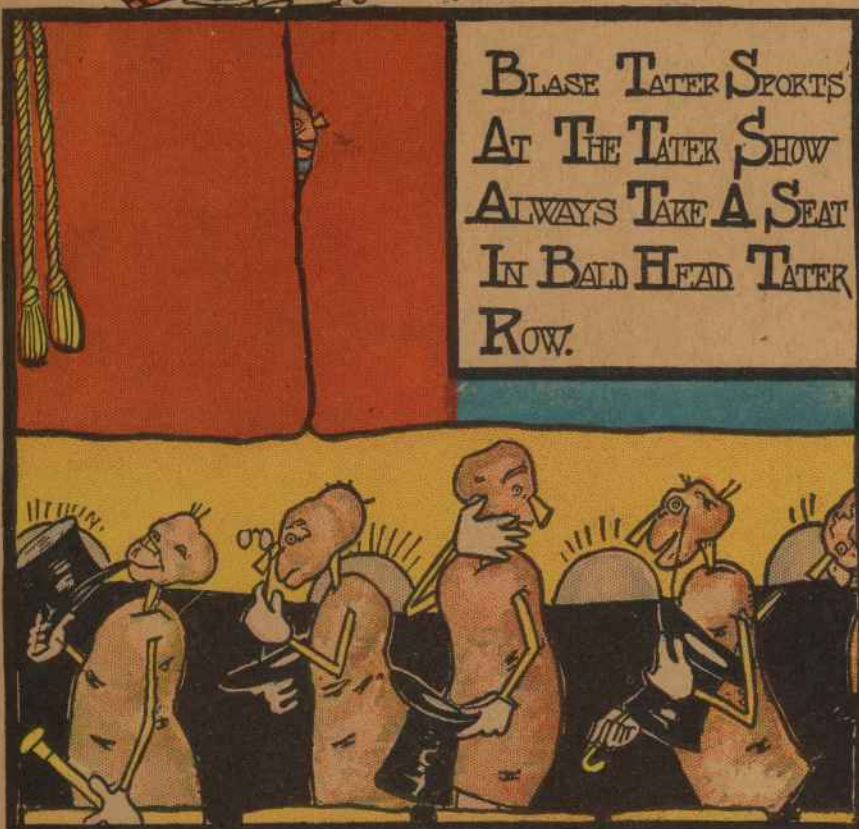
⑥ And earned a pension well that night
Before they got them landed right.

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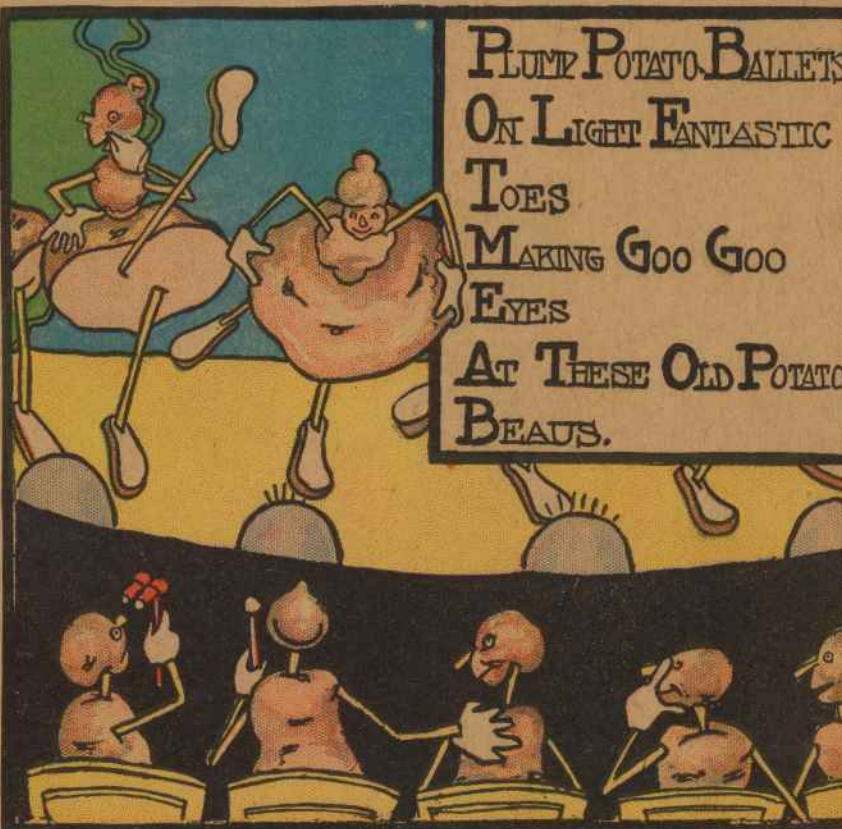
PALMER COX.



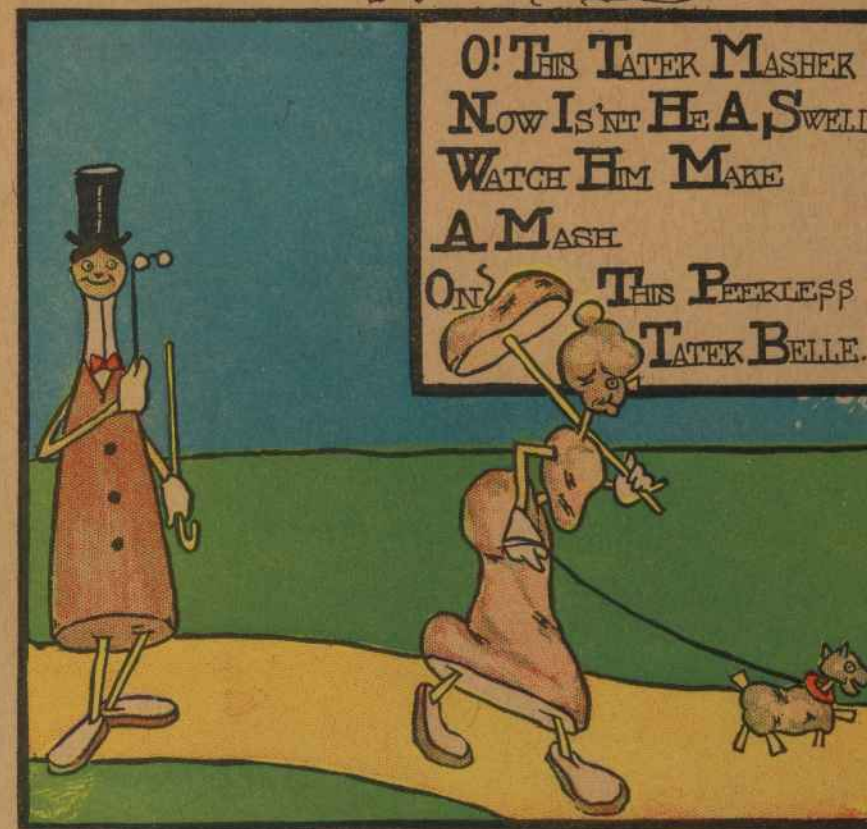
SMALL POTATOES.



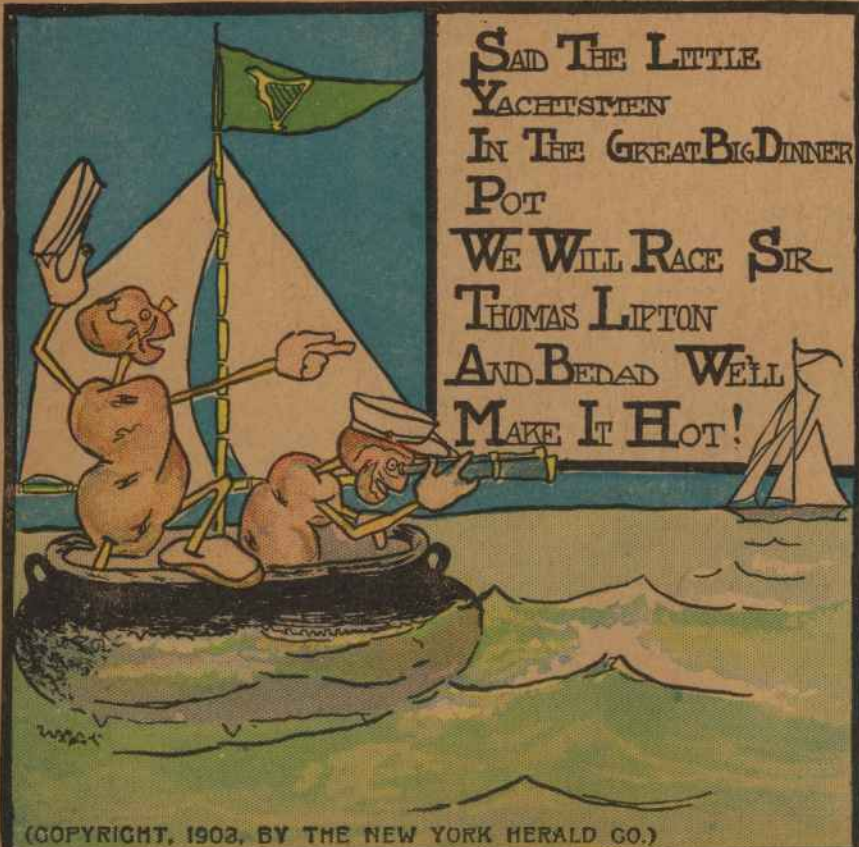
BLASE TATER SPORTS
AT THE TATER SHOW
ALWAYS TAKE A SEAT
IN BALD HEAD TATER
ROW.



PLUMP POTATO BALLETS
ON LIGHT FANTASTIC
TOES
MAKING GOO GOO
EYES
AT THESE OLD POTATO
BEAUS.



O! THE TATER MASHER
NOW ISN'T HE AS WELL
WATCH HIM MAKE
A MASH
ON THIS PEERLESS
TATER BELLE.



SAD THE LITTLE
YACHTSMEN
IN THE GREAT BIG DINNER
POT
WE WILL RACE SIR
THOMAS LIPTON
AND BEHOLD WE'LL
MAKE IT HOT!



HERE SHE STANDS
ON TWO SARATOGA
CHIPS
WHO WILL COME
AND KISS
HER SWEET POTATO
LIPS?



SAD THE BLANK POTATO
DUTCHMAN
TO HIS DASH POTATO
HOUND
I'LL BE BLANKED IF
YOU WERE DASHER
IF YOU WOULDN'T
DRAG THE GROUND.

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